

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

A STRICKEN HOUSEHOLD.—Last week we recorded the death of the oldest son of Mr. T. E. Rickenbaker, and it is our painful duty this week to chronicle the death of another son, the youngest of the household. This is, indeed, hard, but he who afflicts does it in mercy, and to him we commend the bereaved ones. We understand that another child of Mr. Rickenbaker is now very ill, but we hope and pray that the little sufferer may soon recover.

A BROKEN LEG.—Mr. Gantt, came to town last Saturday, and bought a pair of mules. While he was hitching them to the rear of a wagon for the purpose of leading them home, one of the mules pawed Mr. Gantt on the leg just below the knee, breaking the bone of the limb. Mr. Gantt was picked up and carried to Mrs. Howell's boarding house, where he received medical attention. He has since been removed to his home in the Fork.

THANKS.—We return thanks to the publishers of the News and Courier for a handsome picture of the "Representative Journals of the United States." This picture is printed in the best style, and contains eighteen outside in miniature form of some of the leading papers of the country. A cut of each editor adorns each paper. The most prominent is Capt. F. W. Dawson of the News and Courier. We invite our readers up to see it.

THE NEW YORK STAR.—We have been reading the New York Star for a short while and find it an excellent journal in every respect. It is edited by ex-Lieut. Gov. Dorsheimer of New York, a man of great ability and high character. It is a sound Democratic paper. Its columns are filled with the latest news, choice literary matter and able editorials on all the important questions of the day. It is a good political guide and admirably suited to the family circle.

A NEW RAILROAD.—An informal meeting of the Orangeburg and Lewistown Railroad was held at the office of Messrs. Izlar & Glaze last Saturday to arrange for a general meeting for the incorporators to be held at this place on the 30th instant. Gen. Jas. F. Izlar, Messrs. T. M. Rayson and J. E. Bull were appointed a committee to arrange for the meeting. Ample arrangements will be made and the meeting promises to be well attended. It is quite probable that the road will be begun at an early day.

THE BERKELEY GAZETTE.—This journal has been very much improved in the last month and now may be classed among the all-home printed papers, as it has thrown off its patent outside. Mr. L. A. Beatty has associated with him in the management of the paper Mr. J. W. Hammond, an old and experienced newspaper man, and we have no doubt but that the Gazette under their joint management will go on improving. The people of Berkeley County should give their paper a warm, hearty support.

A MISSING KNIGHT.—The Orangeburg Lodge, "Knights of Honor" received a circular a few days ago from a Pennsylvania Lodge, making inquiry for a missing member, one D. A. Fuller who came South last year in search of work. He is about 48 years old, 5 feet, 8 inches high, dark complexion, slightly gray hair, dark moustache, blue eyes and has the third finger on left hand cut off. Circular states that his family are in great distress over his disappearance, and calls upon all Knights to assist in discovering his whereabouts.

A SAD ACCIDENT.—On Monday the 15th instant Mr. J. B. Bruner, was seriously if not fatally shot in the head, face, eyes and throat, while quietly walking with Mrs. Peake, on the Eutawville Railroad, near Connor's Depot. A man was getting out of his wagon near by, when the gun went off accidentally. An engine conveyed Mr. Bruner to his family at Harleyville. Mr. Bruner was fearfully shot and presented a heart-rending appearance. We have learned since the above was put in type that Mr. Bruner died from his injuries last Saturday.

PURIM BALL.—The Purim Ball of the Orangeburg Hebrew Benevolent Society last Monday night was the most brilliant thing of the kind ever held in Orangeburg, and all who participated in it had a delightful evening of pleasure and enjoyment. The weather was delightful and over two hundred people were present, including visitors from Charleston, Savannah, Augusta, Camden, Fort Motte, Blackville and St. Matthews. The costumes were unique and handsome and everything was in becoming style. The music was furnished by a band from Charleston, and an elegant supper was served on the lower floor of the hall about midnight.

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS FREE. The March number of The Housekeeper is out and is as usual full of interest. Mrs. Roe's fascinating story, "How a Home was Made," reaches chapter third; Kit Clover contributes the pathetic "Story of Nebuchadnezzar," and Mrs. Ferrine gives the husband side of so many homes. An unusually full correspondence and receipt department makes up the more practical part of the paper, which is indispensable to every woman who prides herself on her home and housekeeping. The premium offer of \$1.00 of Garden and Flower Seeds to every subscriber for one year at \$1.00 is limited to April 15th. Send at once for specimen copy and terms to Buckeye Publishing Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

ONLY A LIVING.—It is often said as a great objection to farming that a man can only get a living out of it. And what else do the great majority of men in other vocations accomplish, but get a bare living? It is estimated that ninety-nine men out of a hundred fail in business, and we never could see how the one that did not fail stood up against the load, as all the rest must owe him. The truth of the matter is that farm life is the whole, the most independent way of getting a bare living that we have seen. When a man owns some of the soil, a few cows, hogs and hens, he can be sick a few months without being piteously neck and heels out of a city tenement, or forced to go to the charitable fund society for a ton of coal. The privations of poverty may be found on a farm, but the indignities and humiliations of poverty are found alone in the city.

ANOTHER HOMICIDE.

Mr. Marshall Amaker Shoots and Kills a Colored Man.

Robert Baltzegar, colored, living on the place of Mr. Marshall Amaker, in the Bull Swamp section of our county, was shot by Mr. Marshall Amaker on the night of the 17th instant. It seems that Baltzegar had been hired by Mr. Amaker for one month. At the expiration of the month, when the negro notified Amaker of his intention of leaving, some difficulty arose, and it is said that Amaker refused to allow the negro to move away from the place, telling him that if he attempted to move certain property he (Amaker) would shoot him. This difficulty occurred about a week before the shooting, and the negro came to Orangeburg and swore out a peace warrant for Amaker which had not yet been served. It is said that Baltzegar attempted to quit the place and to take with him the property in dispute, when he was shot, as above stated, Baltzegar lingered in great agony until last Saturday, when he died. Sheriff Salley, upon receiving information of the affair, immediately started for the scene. He met Mr. Amaker on the road to Orangeburg, on foot. Amaker was immediately arrested by Sheriff Salley, brought to Orangeburg, and lodged in jail, where he still remains. He denied all connections with the shooting at first, but afterwards admitted that he shot the negro, but claimed to have acted in self-defence. Deputy Coroner Heidtman empaneled a jury of inquest when the following testimony was elicited:

Julia Baltzegar, being duly sworn, says: Witness is wife of deceased; on Wednesday night last about midnight deceased had an old bedstead carrying it to the road from the house; I heard a voice saying, "Who was that?" deceased said it was him; witness recognized the voice as that of Marshall Amaker; Marshall Amaker then said carry them things right back; deceased said he would not do it; Marshall said you blamed s— of a b—if you don't carry them back I will kill you; then Amaker said I will shoot you; deceased said you will have it to do, for I am not going to carry them back; Marshall Amaker's wife then ran toward him and put her arms around his neck and said: "Please Marshall, do Marshall, don't shoot him;" Marshall then said: "I will;" Marshall Amaker then flirited Mrs. Amaker, his wife, away from him; at that time the gun fired; witness saw the gun fired; Marshall Amaker fired the gun; deceased said: "Oh! Lord, have mercy on me, and now you see Marshall has killed me." Deceased fell to the ground after the firing of the gun and spoke these words; witness then ran off and cried for some one to come there as Marshall had killed Robert; witness was standing on the step of the house when she first heard Marshall Amaker first speak, a distance of about fifty feet from where Marshall Amaker was; the moon was shining at the time—stars were out; witness never went to deceased until after she got West Hook, Daniel Ravenel, Eddie Ravenel, Solona Hook and Lizzet Felder; when we came back I got some fire and looked in his face and raised up his head and put a pillow under it; witness found face of deceased bloody; this all happened on Wednesday night, March 17, 1886; the gun looked as if it was cocked when witness saw it before Marshall Amaker shot; Marshall Amaker had not been to the house of the deceased before that night; deceased was working for Marshall Amaker up to Saturday last before the shooting; deceased was making arrangements to move on Thursday morning, March 18; Marshall Amaker threatened to shoot deceased on Monday, March 15, 1886; that happened in the road and then Marshall Amaker had his gun and followed deceased to his house and sat down by the steps; and told deceased if he did not leave the yard he was going to kill him; witness does not know how many guns Marshall Amaker has; deceased spoke to witness on Thursday and said "Marshall Amaker had shot him;" deceased did not talk much after he was shot; witness and deceased was living on Marshall Amaker's place at the time in Elizabeth Township; moved there in January last; as witness was going off for some one she saw Marshall Amaker running as if he wanted to head her off; witness thinks he was running after her; witness looked back and saw a gun in his hand.

Mrs. Sarah R. Amaker, being duly sworn, says: That she is the wife of Marshall Amaker; on the night the shooting occurred my husband got up and said he was sick and asked me to go out with him; witness went with him to one side in the yard, and we heard some lumbering down to Baltzegar's house; he then asked me to walk on down there with him; witness went; when we got there we saw something in the road which I took to be a wagon; witness saw a man and Mr. Amaker hailed, and said who was that, and got no reply; witness then saw the party, with a club or gun in his hand, make towards Mr. Amaker; Mr. Amaker then shot and walked on back to the house; witness did not make any enquiry whether any one was shot or not; after I reached home I sat down for a while very much alarmed, because Robert Baltzegar had frequently threatened the life of my husband; my husband and I went to the house together; on that night my husband had the gun shown to the jury; don't know the man I saw; as soon as Mr. Amaker fired witness whirled and taking her husband with her went back to the house; never heard the man speak; Mr. Amaker hailed him four times; did not see Julia Baltzegar on the night of the shooting; did not hear any guns fire that night save the one mentioned; as soon as I got back home I kindled a fire and looked at the clock; it was half past one o'clock; witness did not at any time ask her husband not to shoot; Mr. Amaker did not carry his gun the first time he came out of the house, but on hearing the noise at Baltzegar's house he went back in the house, got his gun, slipped on his shoes and returned; Baltzegar attempted on two occasions to kill my husband.

West Hook, being duly sworn, says: That on the night deceased was shot his wife Julia and Lizzet Felder came to Daniel Ravenel's house and said that Marshall Amaker had shot Robert; witness then went to where deceased was and found him lying in the road; about fifty feet from the house; witness examined him and found his face bloody; deceased never spoke to witness; don't know anything about the shooting.

After hearing the testimony, the jury of inquest returned the following verdict: "That Robert Baltzegar came to his death from a gunshot wound, inflicted by a gun in hands of Marshall Amaker." Sixty-nine shot were found in the body in and around the regions of the lungs.

OUR BREVITY BASKET.

Filled With Brief Mention of Many Minor Events of the Week.

Early risers report ice yesterday morning.

Quite a number of handsome young ladies are visiting friends at Branchville.

A great many shad are being caught out of the Edisto at this point this season.

No less than five marriages have taken place at Branchville during the past week.

An old bachelor says he thinks it is woman, and not wrongs, that ought to be redressed.

A fire company, with a membership of sixty-eight, has been organized at Bamberg, S. C.

The supper of the Purim Ball is said to have been the finest ever gotten up in Orangeburg.

The base ball season has come again. Several games were played during the past week by the boys.

Whatever else we neglect let us keep up the habit of communion with God. Prayer is the key of the position.

Sam Small says he was once a journalist, but does not believe that it will be laid up against him hereafter.

On account of an accident at Branchville yesterday morning the up passenger train was delayed several hours.

Hard work and economy is the antidote for the hard times. How many complainers are practicing frugality?

A little son of Mr. Dave Tilley, of Middle St. Matthews, fell from a horse last Sunday afternoon and broke his arm.

It is said that the heads of families where there are young ladies of a "courtly" age are in favor of an early closing movement.

An old and successful fisherman told us the other day that shad are more plentiful in the Edisto this year than has been the case for many years.

Anderson is happy with a young lady clerk in the post office, and no man now forgets to buy stamps for his wife's or sister's letters or to call for the mail.

Two freight trains collided on the South Carolina Railway near Branchville last week, damaging both locomotives, but none of the employees were injured.

On Thursday evening last two trains on the South Carolina Railway collided near the four-mile curve. No great damage was done, however, and no lives lost.

We will soon begin the publication of a serial story entitled "Slings and Arrows." We will spare no trouble or expense to keep THE TIMES AND DEMOCRAT in the front rank of country journals.

It is hard to turn away a tramp that comes to your door and asks for something to eat, and yet these very men have their organizations and all know where to go. It is seldom that any one of them asks for work.

We should think from the expensive style of dress adopted by some married ladies, that their husbands would yet be arrested for non-support of family. When all goes on the back, we do not see how much can go on the table.

Young man, if you haven't the courage to ask the young lady to take your arm, don't seize her by the wing and walk her along as though you were a policeman and had her in custody. It looks bad; besides, she may have been just vaccinated.

Now the gentle maiden's fancy sweetly turns to thoughts of Spring. And to green and shady woodlands.

Where the robin's carols sing, And she dreams of joyous picnics, In visions happy, rare and rich, Of sighing swains and luscious lunches, And of red bugs, ticks and such.

List of Letters.

List of unclaimed letters and postal cards remaining in Post Office at Orangeburg, S. C., for the week ending March 20, 1886:

Dennis Barton, C. G. Battle, Miss Mary Brown, Mrs. Selie Brown, Josie Carr, Rev. Henry DeRah, Jeff Davids, Daniel Dayes, Miss Lula Evans, J. B. Edwards, Dr. T. R. Flood, Pentin Fields, P. W. Fredricks, L. S. Fleming, (colored), Mrs. Elizabeth Hardy, Mrs. Elizabeth Hardy, Frank Ham, Mr. Yair Isaac, Miss Carnell Johnson, Mrs. E. M. A. Jenkins, G. H. Kelly, Victor Keffon, Mrs. Lizar Laynes, D. O. McCready, Ishmail Miles, L. C. Mays, Rev. E. M. Pinckney, Miss Nancy Perkins, Mrs. Capt. Robenson, M. A. Robson, Miss Nellie Shuler, Miss Selena Smith, Miss Lizzie Shuler, Mrs. Eliza Thomas, Miss Rebecca Vaughn, Felder Wolfe, Henry C. Wood, Avon Zeigler, Miss E. J. Zimmerman.

Persons calling for these Letters or Postal Cards will please say that they were advertised.

F. A. SCHIFFLEY, Postmaster.

Twenty-Two More Doctors.

The annual commencement exercises of the Medical College of South Carolina came off at the Academy of Music in Charleston on Thursday evening March 4th. The annual address was delivered by the Rev. Dr. W. M. Grier and the degree of doctor of medicine was conferred by the Hon. C. H. Simonton, President of the board of trustees. The following is the list of graduates: F. L. Brown, R. B. Hanaham, N. C. Johnston, J. A. McCready, B. A. Pyatt, J. P. Richards, J. G. Sanders, W. D. Senn, J. P. Herndon, W. A. Hunter, J. L. Horsey, J. E. Lee, D. C. Pricher, S. M. Pitts, W. B. Ryan, A. H. Schwacke, Jr., W. L. Sims, J. C. Woodruff. The graduates represent the State of South Carolina, North Carolina and Florida, and Drs. Ryan and Schwacke are both of Charleston. The ad eundem degree was also conferred upon Drs. A. G. Gunter and W. E. Dean, and the pharmaceutical degree upon D. O. Frierson, O. B. Davis, M. F. Game, J. A. Mays.

DEATH OF MR. L. G. INABINET.—This old resident of Caw Caw Township, died last Friday and was buried on Saturday. Mr. Inabinet was about sixty-five years old at the time of his death, and was highly esteemed and respected by his neighbors and friends.

A DESPERATE BATTLE.

What Kershaw's Old Brigade Did to Save Richmond at Block Road.

Editor Times and Democrat:

While reading that splendid tribute of John Estlin Cooke to Fitz Lee's Cavalry, published in the Philadelphia Times, and copied in the ORANGEBURG TIMES AND DEMOCRAT of February 18th, I was carried back to one of the proudest days of the war. Perhaps there are many people while reading that piece who wondered what troops of Lee's grand old infantry stood in the path of the overwhelming numbers that was driving Fitz Lee. It was Kershaw's South Carolina Brigade, a Brigade that has never blown its own horn, but rest in the pleasing consciousness of having done its whole duty from Bull Run down to the famous apple tree. As well as I can remember it was about the 4th or 5th of May, 1864, after Grant had been driven back at the Wilderness, orders came to McLaw's Division at midnight to prepare to march immediately. We privates could generally interpret moves of our leaders after being on the march awhile, but we were puzzled this time. The woods had caught fire, everything was blinding in every direction, the smoke was suffocating, there was no other troops to be seen moving, and being completely turned around, we gave up trying to find out our destination, and marched quietly on. We had marched eight or nine miles when day began to dawn, and brought us comparatively into an open country. About sunrise a courier came dashing up from our front, handed Gen. Kershaw a paper. We soon found out what it meant as an order soon came down the line to close up and we were put on a more rapid march. Barksdale Mississippi Brigade was in our front, O'Brien and Cobb's Georgia Brigades in our rear. (These four Brigades formed McLaw's Division.) We had not gone more than a mile, when orders came to double quick. It was done in splendid style, as that Spartan like band began to appreciate the importance of the move. Two miles more, which was made in less than half an hour brought us to the Block Road, which was Grant's objective point. Stuart being the senior officer on the ground took command. He sent Barksdale's Brigade on to Spotsylvania Court House, requested Kershaw to form his Brigade as quick as possible on a line of fence, which was about two hundred yards off to our left. Kershaw's clear ringing voice was soon heard, (that voice was inspiration enough as the Brigade, and especially the old Second will testify to make them dare and do anything,) double quick march was the order. The Second regiment was halted and formed on the edge of a piece of woods with an open field in front, and about thirty yards in rear and left of where the rail fence came to an abrupt end which was the extreme left of the Brigade. The rest of the Brigade formed on the fence in the following order, from the right of the Second, James Battalion, Third, Seventh, Eighth, and Fifteenth regiments. I do not remember who commanded the different regiments as we had lost heavily in the Wilderness and had not time to count our own dead, but I do remember the Second left its own gallant and beloved Col. Gilliard and about sixty other members of the regiment cold in death. Even that battle was no child's play, as we had to form our line amid a rain of bullets coming from an advancing army with the shout of victory, for all was lost until Longstreet's Corps began its advance, and like a tornado turned the tide the other way and swept Grant from the field, to take some other road to Richmond. But let us go back to the Block Road and see what troops it was that saved Lee from being hemmed in the Wilderness. Kershaw's Brigade just had time to form on the fence and throw it down as a sort of rude breast work, when the enemy charged them. They had been driving Fitz Lee all night, and thought they were charging dismounted cavalry, and there was nothing to do but to drive them on from their last desperate stand, and Grant would be between Lee and Richmond. Fatal mistake, though they made as glorious a charge as ever soldiers made, but there was no give way in Kershaw's sturdy veterans. It was thought at the time that not more than two of their skirmish line escaped, while their line of battle reeled and retreated after being nearly torn to pieces. This was but the prelude of what was yet to come. Less than half an hour two solid lines of battle was seen advancing; on they came like a dark and angry cloud, which needed but a single peal of lightning to bring down the flood. Stuart mounted his iron grey, drew his sword and rode in a lobe from one end of the Brigade to the other and back again, as if to say soldiers of South Carolina, I am here to die with you or hold this place. When the first line came within seventy-five yards, James Battalion opened fire and in a moment the whole length of the Brigade was in a blaze. The enemy came right on in a rapid charge, to within ten paces, when they halted for a moment, the second line came up to join the one in front for a final charge. Stuart never dismounted, but was charging up and down the line just in rear of us waving his sword. He seemed to have had a charmed life. The enemy now made a desperate effort to overpower our single line. James Battalion and the Third regiment have locked horns with them across the fence, hand to hand, steel clashes steel, one of the Battalion is pulled over the fence by main force, but he is rescued by the steady aim of a bayonet. Officers are slashing with their swords across the fence. The Second regiment just at this time seeing the critical position of our friends on the right, raised the rebel yell, while preparing for a charge on the left, just then the enemy gave way in confusion and fled for their lives. We all of the old Brigade remember Stuart's famous dispatch to Lee. The enemy attacked us in heavy force but we knocked him heels over head. But Lee was not as far off as Stuart thought. He saw the fight with several other Generals who had come on a head of their commands. The place was made famous by the desperation of the fight. Many army officers came to look at it. The next day Gen. O'Brien came riding down our line with hat off and tears in his eyes, said men, I saw you fight yesterday, I am proud to belong to the same division that you do. There was more men left dead on the field in front of the Battalion and Third Regiment than they had men in the fight. This ended the attempt of Grant to surprise Lee

by his first great flank movement. He went to work to bring up the rest of his army to commence the battering process. I never heard of any fighting at Spotsylvania Court House where the Mississippi Brigade had gone, that day. The two Georgia Brigades did not arrive on the ground in time to join the battle. It was by means of the reckless fighting of Kershaw's Brigade, that Gen. Lee was enabled to occupy the line of the Po. Where was soon to commence the greatest one sided slaughter of human beings that the world has ever known in the history of war. J. W. HODGES, Company F. Second South Carolina Infantry.

OUR DISABLED CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS.—The General Assembly, at its last session, passed an Act instructing the Comptroller-General "To investigate and report to the next session of the General Assembly the names and condition of all citizens of this State who are unable to earn a livelihood by reason of wounds or other disabilities incurred while in the service of the State during the war between the States." In order to carry out the provisions of this Act, the Comptroller-General has prepared blank forms of application and sent the same to the Clerks of Court, from whom they may be obtained, and he requests that all citizens of the State embraced within the provisions of the Act, will as soon as possible forward to him their names with all of the information required on the blank. The applicant must be a citizen of the State, and must have incurred the disability while in the services of the State, he must file the necessary certificates to show that he is unable to earn a livelihood by reason of physical disability, and that this disability is the effect of wounds (or injury) received while in the service of the State. As the Act provides for a list of such persons only, it will be a waste of time, resulting only in disappointment to any others who may take the trouble to send their names.

TRIP TO THE COUNTRY.—Last Sunday through the courtesy of Dr. Thos. Rayson, the beloved Presiding Elder of this District, we paid a flying but very pleasant little trip to the country. We first went to Bethel Church, on the old Charleston road, where we had the pleasure of greeting many friends and hearing a most excellent sermon from Dr. Rayson. After preaching we (that is, the Presiding Elder and the editor) was taken in charge by Mr. H. Miller, and entertained until about two o'clock, when we proceeded to New Hope Church, near Rowesville. Here, as at Bethel, we met many friends, but only heard the latter part of a most excellent sermon from the pastor, Rev. P. A. Murray. This is one of the neatest little churches in the County, and has been handsomely fitted up with new pews, &c. After leaving this place we called to see Dr. F. Barton, who is just up from a severe attack of sickness. We found the grand old gentleman sitting up before a good fire and as cheerful as of yore. May he be spared many years to us yet. After spending an hour or so at this pleasant home we resumed our journey and arrived in town just about dark, having spent a most delightful day.

COPE'S SAW MILL.—We paid a short visit last Friday afternoon to Mr. Fred Copes' saw mill, which is located on the Edisto River, just opposite the town. We found everything in apple pie order and the mill engaged in sawing up some large white oak logs for a railroad contract. This mill is a more extensive concern than we thought it was, and is a model of convenience and neatness, showing that Mr. Copes understands thoroughly his business. In addition to the saw that cuts up the logs into lumber, there are two other saws in operation, one for cutting up the slabs, and the other for cutting laths and other small pieces of lumber. There are about fourteen hands employed in and around the mill, who scatter considerable money among our merchants each week. We wish Mr. Copes great success, as he is a very enterprising and progressive citizen, and such energy as he has displayed should be crowned with success. The establishment of this mill right on the river bank will open up a good market for our timber getters above. Send your timber to Mr. Copes. He will buy it.

HOW TO VISIT A PRINTING OFFICE. One of our exchanges gives the following rules to be strictly observed by all persons visiting a printing office: Enter softly. Sit down quietly, if there is a seat. Subscribe for the paper. Pay for it in advance. Keep six feet from the "devil." Keep hands off the manuscript. Don't talk to compositors. Don't carry off the exchanges. Never beg a paper. Don't stay too long. If you have a communication to make to the editor, do it at once and remember that it is now time to let him attend to his work. Do not steal a couple of hours of his precious time to entertain him about your private affairs. He feels no interest in them. Gentlemen observing these rules when in a printing office will much oblige the editor, and have no fear of the "devil."

SAM JONES' ADVICE ON COURTING.—From the following satirical advice it is evident that the Rev. Sam Jones does not believe that the fair sex are wingless angels. In his characteristic style he advises young men with notions of matrimony to court the entire family. He says: Court your girl's mother, father and sisters and find out what they are. It is just an accident if you get a first-rate wife out of a third-rate family. Now, put that down. Some of us here are raising wives for somebody, that will be Tartars. The man who gets your daughter may be like the Irishman who said: "If I die there will be one fellow that will regret my death." "Who will that be?" "It will be the fellow that gets my widow."

DEATH OF MRS. I. P. BULL.—This excellent lady departed this life at the residence of her husband, Mr. I. P. Bull, in Lower St. Matthews, on the 16th instant. She was a native of Abbeville County, where she has many friends who will be grieved to hear of her death. Mrs. Bull was a sister of the Rev. W. A. Hodges, of the South Carolina Conference, and was an exemplary member of the Methodist Church. In her death a kind and affectionate husband has lost one of the best of wives and three little children deprived of the care of a pious mother.

Get a copy of Eros' Album Writer's friend only 10 cents; worth \$1.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Cornelson's is the place to save money.

Fresh Crackers every week at T. C. Hubbell's.

Fresh Cakes every week at T. C. Hubbell's.

If you want to save money go to Cornelson's.

Goods cheaper at Cornelson's than ever before.

The noblest styles of Hats at Brunson & Dibble's.

Figs, Malaga Grapes, Raisins, &c., at T. C. Hubbell's.

Highest cash price paid for raw hides by P. A. Lefendahl.

Cornelson's Shoes are coming in, they are pretty and cheap.

Prize boxes of all sizes and descriptions at T. C. Hubbell's.

If you want first-class family Groceries go to Cornelson's.

Sweet Rolls and Potatoe Bread fresh every day at T. C. Hubbell's.

2000 yds Fruit of the Loom just received at the New York Store.

Just received a lot of fine Segars at a reasonable price at T. C. Hubbell's.

Elegant patterns in Spring Calico just received at the New York Store.

Cornelson is closing out winter goods, cheap, getting ready for Spring goods.

The only first-class Furniture, and at low figures, to be found is at Cornelson's.

Two hundred pairs ladies fine slippers just received at the New York Store.

If you need good shoes for men, women, boys and girls, and every pair warranted, go to Cornelson's.

10 thousand feet of seasoned lumber Flooring, Weatherboarding and Ceiling for sale, apply at the New York Store.

T. C. Hubbell will be supplied with the finest Fruit and Candies in the market for the holidays. Call and see for yourself.

T. C. Hubbell will send for all Illustrated and Daily Papers, also has the Charleston Daily Papers which persons can be supplied who live in the city at 20 cents per week.

An Enterprising, Reliable House.

Dr. J. G. Wannamaker can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merits, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of Throat, Lungs, and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free.

A Lamentable Disaster for Boston.

FALL RIVER MASS., March 19.—The City Hall was burned to-night with its contents, including the city records and seals. The building was of granite, and the vaults and safes were supposed to be fire-proof, but proved not to be. The loss at a cash valuation is a quarter of a million dollars. Upon the loss of records no estimate can be placed.

ENGINES.—Do not allow agents to deceive you into buying their machinery until you have written me for prices. I sell the best engine made at the very lowest price and on easy terms. Full guarantee.

E. W. SCREVEN, Columbia, S. C.

Southern Manager Harrisburg Manufacturing Company.

JUST received at H. Spahr's Jewelry and Music Store a lot of fine Gold and Silver Watches, all reliable time-keepers. A large assortment of musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings. Agency for the Rollar Organ. Also a lot of Clocks of all descriptions. Goods guaranteed and prices lower than ever.

P. A. LEFVENDAH, Boot and Shoe Maker, at Mrs. Adden's New Block. Repairing done in the neatest manner and on the shortest notice. Also Harness Repairing done.

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